

horse thieves and murderers, Coughlin and George were met in a terrible battle in the mountains on the west side of City Creek canyon, about seven miles from its mouth by brave and resolute officers of the Salt Lake police force today.

During the fusillade the officers fired six hundred shots at the outlaws who were protected by the rocky cliffs behind which they crouched upon their knees and took sight at their would-be captors whose lives were in the utmost danger during the whole of the encounter, as they were constantly exposed to their lawless adversaries.

The battle was opened by Coughlin and George, who fired upon Police Officer Shannon, who immediately got under temporary cover, where he was reinforced by Officer Pratt, who had also been detailed to closely watch the passes and ravines of City Creek canyon. Then Captain Donovan and Janney, who had been on the trail of the fugitives, have in sight from the west side. They, too, were at once fired upon, and forthwith began to return the compliments.

Finally they were driven from their fortress and started off on their horses as fast as hejaded beasts could carry them, in the meantime returning shots as rapidly as possible. The officers, strange to say, escaped every bullet, though they whistled about them so close as to bring the reminder that the next one might mean the ending of their existence on earth. It soon transpired that Coughlin and George were getting the worst of it. Certain it was that they were almost exhausted. Their endurance had been terribly taxed and it began showing signs of forsaking them. But then the officers were also very tired, it being almost thirty-six hours since some of them had had anything to eat.

A well directed shot, said by Captain Donovan to have been fired by Shannon or Pratt, presumably by the former, caused Coughlin's horse to fall from under him. George's horse did not possess as good staying qualities as did the splendid equine ridden by Coughlin, so when the latter's horse was shot from under him, George at once abandoned his and they took to the brush together. The capture of both animals and their saddles soon followed and at a quarter past one this afternoon they were brought to this city, being taken direct to the police station by Captain Donovan, Janney and Sheets.

Officers' Camp, City, Creek Canyon, 4 p.m.—A News representative reached here five minutes ago. More than a score of policemen and regular and special deputy sheriffs and United States marshals are just starting out to surround their game, which they say is located in a small ravine of oak brush on the west side of the creek, a few hundred yards above here.

There are now hundreds of people in the canyon, but a special officer forbids them passing the camp. Under no circumstances will a horseman be allowed to pass. This is to remove even the remotest possibility of Coughlin or George securing animals on which to assist them in getting away.

4:15—Great excitement prevails here now on account of a volley of twenty shots or more, which were fired ap-

parently about a mile above here. The firing gives rise to the belief that the outlaws have been located. The latter are evidently short of ammunition as they have been very careful not to waste any shots at any time during the day. The News man has just started for the scene of the shooting.

6:15 p.m.—Another message from the scene of trouble has just reached the News office.

The shooting referred to in the last dispatch continued until the News man reached the spot. The officers had climbed the mountain above the and gradually descending upon and surrounding Coal Hollow, continued to pour volley after volley into the brush with the expectation of driving the desperadoes from under cover. The latter quickly dropped on to this scheme and emerged from the gulch which they had been forced into earlier in the day, reached the creek, where they quenched their thirst and crossed over to Red Rock Ravine, into which they were followed by Sheriff Sanders of Davis county and ex-Sheriff Burt of Salt Lake.

It was the impression of the officers that the outlaws were making a hard attempt to cross over into Dry Canyon, and from there, under cover of darkness, tonight set down into the city where friends would either conceal them or give them the necessary assistance to get out of the country. But the mountain passes separating City Creek and Dry Canyons are quite carefully guarded. They are thus completely surrounded. But should the officers relax their vigilance between this and morning escape may be possible.

It was the avowed purpose of the officers, however, to close in on them before dark. Should they be successful in that another fight is certain. As it stands the outcome is difficult to prognosticate.

Word was received from Kayaville last night that the men had been seen going through there and Farmington and heading for Salt Lake.

Mr. McKalg of Farmington sent a telephone message to the sheriff's office last evening stating that his daughter had seen two men answering the description of the robbers and riding brown horses, passing through southward through that town about 8:15. Both men were well armed, and carried rifles strapped to their saddles. This news was sent to police headquarters, when another message came from Kayaville stating that they had passed through there about 7:30 and were heading for Farmington. The description of the men from both points tallied exactly.

With the assurance that the men were heading for Salt Lake, police officers were sent out in all directions. Captain Donovan, Detective Sheets and Officers Janney, Raleigh and Carey started for Beck's Hot Springs; Officers Paul and Pack went to the north bench; Officers Shannon and Pratt took to City Creek Canyon, while Deputy Sheriffs Miller and Thomas and six other men, scattered round about the Hot Springs and Deputy Guthrie with two men went off in another direction.

EVANSTON, 10:15 p.m.—Excitement still runs high and on every street corner knots of excited men discuss

the pros and cons of the likelihood of a capture. Extravagant rumors are circulated at stated and unstated intervals. One is that one of Chapman's and Strong's men was held up and his horse taken from him. Anyhow it is evident that the last report brought in that the men were being closed in upon on level ground where a stand was made was unfounded, as a telegram was received by City Marshal Carpenter at 8 o'clock which read:

WASATCH, 7:30.—Ten men on boys' trail headed for head of Ogden river."

This will support the theory that the murderers have secured fresh mounts. Had the posse been furnished with horses at daybreak this morning there would have been a different tale to tell. It certainly looked this morning as though the posse lacked perfect organization. Sheriff Hardy and Wright seemed to have a delicacy as to asserting the command over the Wyoming men; and the unavoidable absence of Sheriff John Ward threw the burden on the shoulders of Deputy Calverly. However, the sheriff is expected from Denver tonight. From reports on all sides the whole country is stirred up over the murders. Almy in particular has some forty men out, together with ten from Whitney's ranch, and eight from Chapman & Strong's; there is estimated to be over one hundred men out, and how the youths have lived to see another night is only short of miraculous. On side of our own men, Judge Knight, the doctor, Calverly and Edam enter the chase with a zest. The last named being an ex-Texan rustler detective, makes him at home in a man hunt. In Evanston the prevalent sentiment seems to be outside of the officials, let Utah officers risk their own lives in getting the horse thieves, and we will give them a right royal reception when they bring them in.

The body of Stagg was shipped to Echo on the 11:45 train this morning, and Dawes' funeral will take place in Evanston tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Owing to the isolated country in which the posse is hunting communication with the deputies is impossible on the part of citizens. Two boys came in from them today, the one with worn-out horses and the other with Deputy Calverly's note stating he had the boys located in a cabin on Blue Grass Ranch. The general opinion here is that the deputies will camp for the night and engage with desperadoes at daybreak.

Evanston is much excited over the killing of Deputy Dawes and Stagg on Palmer's ranch, some eight miles northwest of here, early Tuesday morning, and many conflicting reports of the same were rife. The following is the straight story from a participant in the fusillade:

It appears that a young man named Alliston, who was acquainted with the outlaws, ran across them early Tuesday morning, and hurried back to Wasatch to give the alarm, when he ran across Deputy Sheriff Calverly, who with N. E. Dawes, Thomas Stagg and William Taylor were on the outlook for the desperadoes, having received a dispatch the night previous that they were in the vicinity. Alliston's conduct in refusing to return and help the posse, and

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